

# The Democrat.

Thursday, Nov. 25, 1875.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Egg-nogg.

Thanksgiving.

Banks are closed.

Churches are open.

Money is too plenty.

Sausages are ripe.

Fat Turkeys are in demand.

Remember the poor—Printer.

To keep older sweet—drink it.

Spare ribs are cut very long.

Spare ribs are ready to be picked.

Court commences on Monday next.

There will be a grand Masquerade

Ball at the City Hall, on the 30th. Go.

Buckwheat cakes and sausage make

a good breakfast. Try them.

No potato bugs—no mosquitoes—

no flies—and no happy.

Hot drinks are now ripe and the

dew is off the eye.

The squeak of the new winter boot

is now heard on the sidewalk.

Indians, dogs and national bonds

are not taxed.

So the people prefer soup houses to

good times.

Tan bark bedding for horses, cures

the epizootic.

The trees are now leafless and their

trunks are ready to be checked through

to spring.

Look up your Insurance Policies

and see that everything is put in or-

der. The season for fires has arrived.

Ladies fall hats are now ripe, and a

good many of them have already been

picked.

Just think of it, ye little folks—

only four weeks from next Saturday

until Christmas!

To cure hives use the white of

an egg, thoroughly beaten and mixed

with lemon juice and sugar.

Now we have the champagne-cracker

eat—Homer Larsh—he eat seven in a

minute. Beat it.

The running time of our trains have

been materially changed, and if you

don't want to be left, consult the

Time Table.

The hard times does not seem to af-

fect the matrimonial market in the

least. The boys and girls marry all

the same.

What will the girls, who wear pin-

backs, do in slippery weather?—Just

think of a slip, a fall, a tear, a—oh!

The lady who has a sea of furs of

last year's style should be happy, as

there is no change in the style this

year.

Some folks when they enter the

office of a newspaper, whistle as if

they were in the middle of a corn

field.

A school-master being asked what

"fortification" meant, replied that two

fortifications meant one fortification.

The ladies will now wear striped

kid gloves. It is said that the top

stripe will match that on the stock-

ings, but you can't prove it.

If you have a friend with a cough

or cold, tell him to try Dr. Bull's

Cough Syrup. He will thank you for

your advice. The price is only 25

cents.

There are one hundred and twenty

different patterns for ladies to choose

a winter bonnet from and still they

are not happy.

The back seats at church are now

occupied by a large number of young

men who find it too cold to wait

outside for their sweethearts.

In the changeable weather that is

now upon us it behooves everybody

to exercise great caution in the

manner of apparel and exposure.

## "Crooked whisky" gets a great many

persons in trouble. Grant and Chan-

der even make narrow escapes.

Our convicts heretofore will be ob-

liged to work out their fines on the

streets, as we understand the County

Commissioners have passed a "ball

and chain" law, and the articles will

be on hand shortly. That's sensible.

While mothers are mulling up the

little ones' faces, necks and ears, with

the approach of cold weather, they

should not neglect the exposed limbs,

that are protected by nothing more

than a thin stocking.

Marshal RYAN arrested a couple of

larks on Saturday last, who were full

of "crooked whisky," and drove against

a buggy overturning it with slight

damage. They adjusted the injury,

and after a short incarceration in our

Calaboose, were discharged with the

injunction, "go and sin no more."

Age don't help everything, but the

produce of this continent will be la-

beled "Centennial" for a year now.

We don't believe so much in "centen-

ennial" oysters, celery salt, Boston bi-

scuit, buttermilk and such, but "cen-

tenennial sour mash" sounds better.

For the benefit of those who are in

the habit of placing stamps on vari-

ous parts of an envelope, we would

suggest that the Department has ordered

all letters to be sent to the Dead Let-

ter Office which have not stamps on

the proper place—the right hand cor-

ner. The law appears to be rather

stringent, but it is a law nevertheless.

A matrimonial wave seems passing

over our section, inasmuch as large

numbers of our young men and maid-

ens are passing, or preparing to pass,

o'er the boundaries of that state from

which no single traveler e'er returns.

The afflicted ones have our sym-

pathies, that's certain.

Winter, stern winter, that cold and

unpropitious season of the year is at

our door, seeking admittance; and

soon we will be compelled to seek

close quarters within our dwellings

to escape the icy embraces of the re-

lentless monarch of desolation, which

is no respecter of persons.

The indications are that the small-

pox will be in Eaton, as it now pre-

vails largely in Cincinnati, Hamilton,

Dixton and elsewhere. Thorough

preparation by vaccination, cleanli-

ness and other simple precautions

should be made by every one. It

costs but little, and should not be ne-

glected.

It tickles an editor half way to death

to have a correspondent introduce an

article, "hoping you may find room in

your estimable and widely circulated

journal," or, "begging pardon for tak-

ing up so much of your valuable

space." Contributors with an eye es-

pecially to these things, always re-

ceive prompt and distinguished at-

tention.

We are exceedingly fond of luxu-

ries—we enjoy conveniences—like-

wise fun, and would spend a fifty cent

"rag baby" any time to see Barnum

or John Robinson's meageries—but

to be taxed \$10.00 for to have a sprin-

kle rattle by your door a damp and

rainy season, is too much of a "d-

barren reality" to be jovial over dur-

ing these days of radical contraction

and hard times. Don't it.

Fifteen years ago, sauer kraut was

generally regarded as a most indigest-

ible and unwholesome article of diet,

and many persons could as readily

## What is an Editor?

Why, he is a man of all work; al-

ways on the alert, but sleeps and

dreams like other people. He has

feeling and interests like his neigh-

bors, but by common consent he re-

alizes only about one half of his just

dues. He labors harder for his bread

and better than "any other man." He

is expected to have certain knowl-

edge of everything that has been, and

all things prospective. He is the pub-

lishing mark and is charged with

nothing but matters which belong only to himself.

He does more to build up a town than

all other enterprises combined, but

for this he is censured as an igno-

rance. His paper, as well as the editor

is made the subject of severe criticism

from those more particularly who are

non-supporters and ignorant idlers,

and hence less able to judge of the

merits and demerits of the paper.

More than all, he receives less pay

from those who receive the greatest

benefit from his publication. He is

expected to give his time and money

to advance the interest of many, with-

out remuneration, but who in turn

will borrow his neighbor's newspa-

per, and rejoice that it don't take

the paper or advertise in it, but his

neighbor does both, and he is benefi-

ted without pay. Who wouldn't be

an editor? He reads the papers, fur-

nishes copy, sets type, reads proof,

and does many things of necessity re-

quired in his office.

Portsmouth, O., is terribly afflicted

with the small-pox. The citizens are

feeling the city.

An Unspotted Character.

Money is a good thing, especially

in these hard times, but there is some-

thing a thousand fold more valuable.

It is character—the consciousness of a

pure and honorable life. This it

should be a man's first aim to pre-

serve at any cost. In the times of

commercial distress, while some af-

fect and found wanting, others come

forth tried as by fire. Here and

there one comes out of the furnace

far more of a man than before. Amid

the wreck of his fortune he stands

erect—a noble specimen of true man-

hood. We have occasionally witness-

ed an example of courage in such a

crisis, of moral integrity, that de-

served all honor. Let it be the aim

of every business man, above all

things else, to keep his purity un-

stained. This is the best possession—

this is a capital which can never be

taken from him—this is the richest

inheritance which he can leave to his

children.

A magnificent stock of the best qual-

ity of ready-made clothing is now being

offered very low at the clothing house

of M. Sturm.

The snook thief that entered Peter

Haber's meat shop one evening last

week, during his temporary absence,

and carried off John T. Deem's basket

containing eight or ten pounds of beef,

will save trouble by returning the

basket at last.

You will save money by purchasing

your clothing at the establishment of

M. Sturm.

The Rev. Dr. Tucker requests us by

postal card to say, that he will preach

in the Universalist Church, at Camden,

on the 4th Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.,

and 7 o'clock, p. m.

The largest lot of clothing that has

ever been brought to Eaton can now be

seen at the store of M. Sturm free of

charge.

## Madison, Indiana, is enjoying a

local sensation in the shape of a man

who, under a wager, has agreed to

eat thirty quails in thirty consecu-

tive days. His name is James

O'Donnell, and he is aged about

thirty-eight years. The Madison

papers call him the "Champion

Quail Eater." Now almost any man

quins that he can eat one quail a

day for thirty days, but our readers

generally will be surprised to hear

that the bet in Madison are ten to

seven that O'Donnell will not per-

form the feat, although he is per-

mitted to eat his quail every day

cooked in any manner he may

choose, and is not prohibited from

faking other food. Last Sunday he

had eaten the eighteenth quail.

—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Now, we ain't much of a quail

eater, but we'll bet two to one that

we can do it. Who'll take the wa-

ger and furnish the quail?

GRANT HAS THE CARD IN HIS

OWN HAND.

If there be any such thing as a

republican party, in distinction from

the Third Term Grant party, it must

make itself felt immediately. But

look around you. Who are the pos-

sible candidates of the opposition?

Senator Conkling? He merely acts

as the lieutenant of the President,

and while unquestionably he pos-

sesses plenty of influence at the

White House, that influence is de-

vised altogether from his service ob-

ed